

# Chris Duarte, Borrowed Love

Well, I sometimes sit and wondered often felt misplaced  
Tried to figure out silly human race  
How did we ever get by  
How did we ever get by  
Although we seem to get on through it  
Though we seem there's nothin' to it  
All these pack of lies  
Well, we are a funny race  
And though we never will admit  
We're messin' up this world  
Never clean up our mess  
Ain't that a pity, what are we really made of  
'Cause mother earth is gettin' mad  
But she's really gettin' sad 'cause we're on borrowed love  
Borrowed love  
Ain't even like the real thing  
Borrowed love  
Ain't even like the real thing  
'Cause love is bright as the sun and it flies like a dove  
It's not like borrowed love  
I used to know this guy his head was always in a whirl  
Never could commit to just one nice girl  
He had to have plenty  
And it caught up to him  
Because these girls they pulled the rug  
'Cause they could see he was a dud  
He was on borrowed love, just like this  
I don't have all the answers for these problems we face  
I never give up on silly human race  
Because I love you  
Honey, for all its worth  
So always stick to the line  
Stay on borrowed time  
And love your mother earth  
Borrowed love  
Ain't even like the real thing  
Borrowed love  
Ain't even like the real thing  
'Cause love is bright as the sun and it flies like a dove  
It's not like borrowed love, borrowed love